

# The Enterprise.

NO. 36.

# MARRIAGE BUREAUS ARE UNDER BAN

## Postoffice Department Takes Steps to Suppress Notorious Swindlers

## WILL STOP MAIL OF THE FAJERS

**Orders Are Sent Out Concerning Many  
Enterprises of Shady Repute Who  
Have Reaped Rich Harvests  
In Many Cities**

Washington.—A war against fraudu-

ent matrimonial agents has been declared by the Postoffice Department. Two of these concerns which have been operating recently in several large cities, including New York, Boston and New Orleans, have been denied the use of the mails by issuance of fraud orders. Fraud orders were issued for several patent medicine concerns also, and all of the orders

are part of a systematic crusade which was begun against certain classes of swindlers by the department a few weeks ago.

One of the matrimonial concerns

of Boston, who with the assistance of  
a young lady, formerly secured many

thousands of dollars from young men looking for an easy berth.

"Young lady, twenty-three, college

Young lady, twenty-three, college education, possessing considerable

means, would like to correspond with gentleman matrimonially inclined. Send full particulars in first letter. Triflers excused."

luring that hundreds of letters were

The people who are used to good things when at home are surprised

things when at home are very patient with the poor accommodations met away from home.



and

2004

**REPORT**

# News

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most pop

world.

It is a pure, old honest product.  
It is distilled from selected grain.  
It is a tonic and stimulant combined.  
It is absolutely pure.

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# The People's Store

GRAND AVENUE, NEW YORK

South San Francisco, Cal

**This is the Only Store**  
in San Mateo County that **SELLS**  
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;  
Boots and Shoes;  
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;  
Crochery and Agate Ware;  
Hats and Caps.

**AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES**

*Give Us a Call  
and be Convinced.*



E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

Editor and Proprietor.

A little boost to the living is better than many bouquets to the dead.

It is out at last! The price of campaign cigars has been determined in court at Boston. It is 3 cents a piece.

It might be as well to remember that the "higher critics" will always leave enough of the Bible for all practical purposes.

The Emperor of Korea has a hundred wives, but never mind. There probably isn't one in the whole lot that any brisk American would have.

A Chicago woman secured a divorce the other day 36 minutes after filing her bill. This may justly be regarded as rapid transit to single blessedness.

Betty Green never tries to organize any trust or mergers. She feels that she has done pretty well if she holds what she considers her own against the tax collectors.

Banker Benedict observes that Wall street is not a locality, but a prejudice. This sounds something like a redemption of the heathen definition of Boston as a state of mind.

The average citizen has great difficulty in pronouncing the geographical names in the war news, but his perplexity is nothing to what it would be if a war should break out in Maine.

A St. Paul man has died as the result of being bitten by a fish that he was trying to take from his hook. Let the man who sits hour after hour without getting a bite cheer up. He may be lucky.

The Japanese treat their servants as they do other members of their households, and everything is serene. The greatness of the Japanese will not depend upon the way they battle with Russia—they have solved the servant problem.

The "Thumbnail edition" of the Bible, which is so small that it can be read without the aid of a microscope, is in great demand in England. It has not been discovered, however, that there has been any increase in the sale of microscopes.

Peace societies ought to take heart. An instructor in "Jin Jitsu" is to be engaged to teach the naval cadets at Annapolis how to fight in the Japanese fashion with their arms and legs. When international contests are refined down to wrestling matches the dawn of arbitration for all disputes will begin to flicker across the sky.

"English spoken here; American understood," is a sign recently seen in a Venetian shop window. Does this mean that English customers listen, but Americans talk? Or is our speech so much more difficult than the parent stock that the Venetian has got only far enough to understand it? His announcement would call for an explanation were it not obvious that his purpose was merely to recognize politely that both nations speak the same tongue.

Will there ever be another Homer, Virgil, Shakespeare, Dante, Tasso, Milton, Schiller, or even a Tennyson? Will there be any more great masters of music like those who have so completely passed away and whose compositions are visibly declining in public favor? These are questions which nobody can answer, but the promise at least is far from favorable. We have entered an age in which men are more than ever concerned with the material things of life, and when they seek relaxation and diversion it is in the direction of extreme frivolity and triviality.

Credo and dogmas have been considerably modified in the last 50 years. With the advances made by science intelligence has been obliged to accept these advances and dogmatic religion has been driven backward, while practical religion has been more and more in demand. The result is that the necessity for maintaining synods and councils and districts has diminished, while the needs of the people for a simple religion has increased. John Calvin would find himself to-day a tolerated stranger in some Presbyterian churches, while Cotton Mather might wander vainly among the Congregationalists seeking the spiritual food he once administered so freely, and John Wesley would certainly be astonished if he met some of our modern Methodists.

Endowed churches have long been demanded by the religious workers in the older cities. As the cities grew the residence neighborhoods change character, and churches which, a generation ago, were surrounded by the homes of the well-to-do are now in the midst of a tenement population frequently unable, even when inclined, to support a large church. Many churches have moved with the population that sustained them; others are trying to do missionary work among the people about them. Still others are preparing to carry on their work when the change in the character of the neighborhood shall have become complete. Such a church in Brooklyn asked for \$30,000 to complete an endowment fund of \$100,000 and received \$30,000 more than it asked for. A few days later another church in the same

city received a bequest of \$500,000 for carrying on its work downtown in the field abandoned by many other churches.

We are all familiar with the system of pensioning soldiers for disabilities acquired in the service, and are aware that officers of the army and navy must retire on half pay when they reach a given age. Those who live in the cities are familiar, also, with the practice of allowing policemen and firemen who have served 20 or 30 years to retire on a pension. Indeed, in New York all teachers, when they accept employment, agree that a small percentage of their salaries shall be retained by the Board of Education to swell the pension fund. The pensioning of government clerks, common in Europe, has not yet been approved by the American people. It has been suggested, however, as a way of relieving the departments in Washington of the old men who are incapacitated because of their infirmities, in order to make room for younger and more efficient men. The national civil service commissioners have recently taken a census of the clerks in the executive departments, with their age, status under the rules, length of service, and military service, if any, so that those considering the matter may have the facts at hand necessary to the drafting of a bill to meet the situation. There seems to be no disposition to turn out the clerks who have grown old and feeble. The civil service commissioners think that they ought to be taken care of in some way, and many Congressmen agree with them. What ever disagreement has manifested itself is chiefly upon the method to be employed.

The old fight over what music is proper for the church is on again. In fact, it has never been entirely off. Now and then some clergyman breaks out in a philippic, sometimes against the kind of music, sometimes against the kind of people who make it, and not infrequently against both. Occasionally the preachers say unreasonable things, as did one who declared that unless carefully guarded "music leads to licentiousness." Association, propinquity, may sometimes lead to it, and as the performance of music demands association it may have a kind of secondary responsibility, but that music as music so leads is a charge nobody can sustain. Not music alone demands association. The same critic maintains that church singers should be Christians. Now and again it has been discovered that some preacher was not just the right kind of a Christian, but his preaching never had any bad effects till after the discovery. How can the singing of one of the wrong kind have any ill effect so long as the kind is not known? One may admit this contention and agree that the singers ought to be Christians, but certainly they ought also to know how to sing. There is nothing more exasperating than to be forced to listen to the nerve-racking noises made by one who knows nothing of singing, unless it be the joint efforts of two or more of the same kind, and the more there are of them the worse it is. There is congregational singing that might be suppressed as calculated to incite to disturbance of the peace. The same critic strikes nearer the truth in the remark that "music is one of the greatest factors for good or evil that exists to-day," and if this be true why give it over exclusively to the service of evil? Whether the church uses a choir or the congregation sings, in either case those who try to sing should be taught how to sing. The test of all human things is the use that is made of them.

**Show Bottles.** Apothecaries were once in the habit of using a red light as a sign of their trade. It so happened one night that a druggist found himself without the necessary red light, so as a substitute he placed a bottle of red liquid in the window with a candle behind it. He was so well pleased with the effect that he placed another bottle of red liquid in another window.

This sign made such a brave showing that an envious rival cast about for means of improving the sign. He hit on the scheme of placing a bottle of yellow liquid by the side of the red one, and then surpassed his previous efforts and carried all before him by placing a green bottle by the side of the yellow one. The three made a sign which caught the approval of the town, and all the druggists quickly followed in the footsteps of their more original rivals.

The bottles were later replaced by the handsome colored vases which are now such a familiar sign all over the world.

**Queen's Robes.** Royal annals have never recorded a more varied and extensive wardrobe than that which belonged to the "Virgin Queen." Even at the age of 68, when she might be supposed to have outlived her youthful vanity, she possessed ninety-nine complete official costumes, 102 French gowns, 100 robes with trains and 67 without, 126 antique dresses, 136 bodices, 125 tunics, not to mention such trifles as 96 mantles, 55 dressing gown and 27 fans.

It is possible that she had an ugly foot, for she possessed only nine pairs of shoes, which, considering her extravagances in other articles of apparel, must have some meaning. At her death 3,000 articles were found duly catalogued in her wardrobe which had adorned her proud person.

**The Power of Money.** "My, that ugly Miss Elder is actually going to be married!" "Yes, it's all the outcome of her income."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## BATTLEFIELD ANGEL.

## NOBLE LIFE WORK OF MISS CLARA BARTON.

Her Career Recalled by Her Resignation from the Presidency of the American Red Cross Society—Succeeded by Mrs. John A. Logan.

After nearly half a century of loving service to her suffering fellow mortals, during which she has personally directed the relief work in times of war, fires, flood, famines, pestilence and epidemics, she who is one of the warmest and wisest humanitarians of the age, whose tender nursing, loving sympathy and unflinching courage won for her among the soldier boys of '60-'65 the name of "The Angel of the Battlefield," Miss Clara Barton, has stepped down from the high place she has so long occupied and has been succeeded by Mrs. John A. Logan, as president of the American Red Cross Association.

The resignation of Miss Barton, as the head of the Red Cross Society in this country, is the culmination of several years of internal strife in that body. A number of the members of the Board of Management have been demanding an accounting of the funds of the society and suggesting that Miss Barton retire from the active presidency. There has been of late considerable distrust of the management of Red Cross affairs because of Miss Barton's age and her inability to manage in person the business of the great organization. Be that as it may, when one thinks of the good that Miss Barton has done for her country and humanity, of her noble life work and sweet character, it seems deplorable that in the evening of her splendid

life general, and who succeeds Miss Barton as president of the Red Cross Society, is no stranger to work along those lines. She it was who instituted the famous "striped hospital" of the Civil War. Immediately after the battle of Belmont, in Missouri, 500 of Gen. Logan's men came down with the measles. Here was a predicament. There was no such thing as a hospital in which men could be sheltered. There was no one to nurse the brave young fellows who had just gone so gallantly through their first battle, not even tents in which they could be quartered. Mrs. Logan was the woman of the hour and rose to the emergency with that strength and decision that have always marked her character. She marshaled a few of the officers' wives, and detailing them with a generalship of which any veteran might be proud, made a complete and exhaustive canvass of the surrounding counties in the battle section. The men were sick at Cairo, Ill., and 24 hours after she had started out Mrs. Logan was back with a carload of supplies, gathered from hundreds of farmhouses. The hospital was in the City Hotel. The wives, mothers and sweethearts in that part of the country opened out their stores of household goods most generously. Not only were there delicacies for the sick soldiers, but fine, soft homespun blankets, of brilliant stripes and hues, patchwork quilts of gorgeous design, family heirlooms ungrudgingly yielded up. It was these coverlets that gave to the hospital the name by which every veteran of the war remembers it to-day. The "striped hospital" will go down in history with the rosters of the old soldiers of the Civil War.

In the work of nursing in those awful days of carnage Mrs. Logan played a noble part. Day after day she held the chloroform sponges for the surgeons when there was an arm or leg to be amputated, or helped to dress

## TWO WOMEN WHO HAVE DONE MUCH FOR SUFFERING HUMANITY.



MISS CLARA BARTON.



MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

life she should be subjected to humiliation and misrepresentation.

**Miss Barton's Career.** A native of Massachusetts, where she was born seventy-four years ago, Miss Barton's life work began with the Civil War, when she gave up all thought of any other occupation and consecrated her life to the services of her fellow men. Her first experience in the field was at the battle of Bull Run. Undaunted by the sight of blood, the cries and groans of the wounded, or the shrieks of the dying, this "Angel of Mercy" continued in her good works during the whole of that long and bitter struggle. Aside from her services in behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers, she was keenly alive to the necessity of a better system of identification for those of the dead who, for lack of time, were hurriedly buried. To this end she devoted all of the time which could possibly be spared from her other duties.

Miss Barton's labors in this connection were so valuable as to claim recognition from Secretary Stanton, who called upon her to go to Andersonville and assist in the identification of the dead that suitable stones might be erected to mark their graves. Through her instrumentality many thousands of buried soldiers were disinterred, identified and tenderly placed in marked graves.

**In the Franco-Prussian War.** For a time after the close of the war Miss Barton lectured upon her work and experiences among the boys in blue. Overwork brought on a severe illness in 1869, from which she suffered a long time, afterward going to Switzerland for a much-needed rest. But grim war seemed ever at hand to claim her attention. With the breaking out of the Franco-Prussian trouble she was asked to join the International Red Cross Society in its labors on the battlefield. There she distinguished herself again by her remarkable executive ability, as well as by faithful work among the sick and wounded. At the surrender of Metz she gave practical assistance, and was of inestimable service at the close of the siege of Paris. As a result of her labors Miss Barton was decorated with the Iron Cross by the Emperor and Empress of Germany.

After her return to America Miss Barton worked for years before finally securing the adoption of the Red Cross treaty by the United States in 1881.

Miss Barton distributed relief in the Russian famine of 1892, headed an expedition in the Armenian trouble of 1896, and at the request of President McKinley carried relief to starving Cuba in 1898. She did personal field work in the Spanish-American war, and conducted relief work at Galveston after the great tidal wave.

**Mrs. Logan's Noble Record.** Mrs. John A. Logan, the widow of "Black Jack" Logan, the famous Un-

derman, and who succeeds Miss Barton as president of the Red Cross Society, is no stranger to work along those lines. She it was who instituted the famous "striped hospital" of the Civil War. Immediately after the battle of Belmont, in Missouri, 500 of Gen. Logan's men came down with the measles. Here was a predicament. There was no such thing as a hospital in which men could be sheltered. There was no one to nurse the brave young fellows who had just gone so gallantly through their first battle, not even tents in which they could be quartered. Mrs. Logan was the woman of the hour and rose to the emergency with that strength and decision that have always marked her character. She marshaled a few of the officers' wives, and detailing them with a generalship of which any veteran might be proud, made a complete and exhaustive canvass of the surrounding counties in the battle section. The men were sick at Cairo, Ill., and 24 hours after she had started out Mrs. Logan was back with a carload of supplies, gathered from hundreds of farmhouses. The hospital was in the City Hotel. The wives, mothers and sweethearts in that part of the country opened out their stores of household goods most generously. Not only were there delicacies for the sick soldiers, but fine, soft homespun blankets, of brilliant stripes and hues, patchwork quilts of gorgeous design, family heirlooms ungrudgingly yielded up. It was these coverlets that gave to the hospital the name by which every veteran of the war remembers it to-day. The "striped hospital" will go down in history with the rosters of the old soldiers of the Civil War.

**Havana's Golgotha.** When Americans visit Havana they are confronted with many peculiar customs. One of the most startling and revolting is that which prevails in regard to the dead. Colon cemetery, a beautiful burial ground, laid out in romantic walks, arched with superb trees and adorned with costly monuments and classic cenotaphs, is the last home for all, grandee and peasant alike.

The rainbow effects of the city's architecture are carried out here, as revealed in the various colors of the crosses which mark the graves; but suddenly, and without warning, the vision is astonished with a grotesque contrast, which is truly a shocking commentary upon civilization.

It appears that the ground in this cemetery is leased, not sold, and if after a term of five years the renewal rent is not paid the dead forfeit their resting places. The bodies are ruthlessly dug up and cast into a common heap, exposed to public view along with thousands of other skulls and bones of men, women and children who can never be traced by posterity.

**Easy, Yet Hard.** The merchant was booking an order for a customer whose name he had entirely forgotten. He tried to get the name without betraying himself, and made a mess of it, as is usual in such cases.

"Let me see," he said. "You spell your name the easy way, don't you?" "Yes," replied the customer. "I suppose it seems easy to most people, but it's really hard."

"This did not help the merchant any. 'I beg your pardon,' he confessed, 'but I shall have to ask you how to spell it.'"

"Oh, it's quite easy to spell." "But didn't you say a moment ago that it was hard?"

"Yes; and so it is. But it's easy, too." "How do you make that out?" "Because it's Hard—H-a-r-d."

**He May Be Good Now.** "I never trouble myself about the future," he said. "No wonder," she replied. "It must keep you pretty busy thinking about your past."

**Typhoid in Paris.** In 1882 the deaths from typhoid fever in Paris were 142 per 100,000 inhabitants; to-day the proportion is only 10 per 100,000.

## SELECTING APPLE TREES.

Nothing is of more importance in planting an apple orchard than in the tree you start with.

Two-year-old apple trees are usually best for planting. Correspondence with the leading orchardists shows that more than three-fourths of them prefer two-year-old trees. In the station grounds where we have planted trees of various ages for a good many years the two-year-olds have universally given the best results, considering the expense of handling, the subsequent care they need, etc. A few growers prefer large one-year-old trees but they generally admit that these require more careful cultivation for the first year or two to get them established. Occasionally a grower prefers three-year-old trees. If carefully taken up with a good root system and planted near by so they are not handled much, three-year-old trees may be transplanted so they will do well. If dug with an ordinary nursery tree digger so that the root system is cut quite short, and are packed and shipped, the three-year-old tree is likely to give unsatisfactory results.

Other things being equal, it is best to secure trees from home nurseries. They generally know what variety will succeed best in your neighborhood, and can give much special culture direction and other valuable advice. The nurseryman should be a kind of horticultural educator in his community. In selecting home-grown trees one is not likely to introduce insects or diseases which are not already in the neighborhood. Again, one can have the opportunity and advantage of visiting the nursery and selecting the trees that he wants. One should plant straight, symmetrical and vigorous trees, but not necessarily large ones.—Ex.

## RAPE.

The rape question, which is receiving so much attention in the West, is also receiving attention by the government.

The present status of the rape question in the United States may be summarized as follows:

1. The only variety that need be given attention by the farmer is the Dwarf Essex.

2. Nearly all the seed sown is imported from Europe, although it may be successfully grown south of the latitude of St. Louis and along the Pacific, but not in the northern states as a rule or in Canada.

3. It has the highest adaptation for cool and moist climate, but will grow in any state in the Union at some season of the year if supplied with water.

4. The soils for rape are good probably in the order named: Volcanic ash, clay loam, sandy loam, clay, sandy. Any soil that will grow good corn will grow good rape.

5. It is practically impossible to make soils too rich for growing rape, especially when farm yard manure is applied or leguminous crops are buried.

6. Rape seed may be sown at any time of the year after wheat has been sown and where from 60 to 90 days follow the sowing without any more frost.

7. It may come anywhere in the rotation, but grows best on land filled with decaying vegetable matter.

8. It may be sown in rows 20 to 30 inches apart, and cultivated or broadcast, according to the land and the condition of the same. It may be sown especially on prairie soils with grain, along with the seed or after the grain is up on very rich soils, and also at the last cultivation given to the corn crop.

9. In rows from one to two pounds of seed are ample per acre and the same is true when sown in grain, but broadcast as the sole crop from three to five pounds of seed are needed.

10. As a rule rape is better grown alone than in mixtures when wanted for grazing or soiling food, and as a rule more grazing or soiling will be obtained if pasturing is deferred or cutting until the crop is well grown. As a rule more soiling food will be obtained from one cutting than from more cuttings made earlier.

11. The best use of rape is in providing grazing for sheep and lambs, which, without grain, will fatten them in 60 or 80 days when the rape is well grown.

12. The next best use is in providing pasture for swine, which may be made to cover the entire season by sowing at intervals.

13. The next best use is in providing pasture for calves and also for cattle, but the latter break it down much when grazing upon it.

14. It is also good for horses, mares and colts not at work, and for fowls of all kinds, but will taint the milk of dairy cows unless given them only soon after they have been milked.

15. There is some danger to sheep and cattle from bloat, hence they should be put upon it when the stomach has been well filled, and left upon it if practicable. If not practicable to leave them thus, they should never be turned in to graze when hungry.

16. When rape and clover and grass seeds are sown together and then

grazed, a good stand of the grasses is usually secured, especially on prairie soils.

17. The plan of sowing in grain and then grazing the rape later is becoming greatly popular on the prairie soils of the Mississippi basin, but it does not succeed so well on eastern or southern soils.

18. Rape cannot be cured for winter feeding nor made into ensilage.

19. When properly managed it helps to clean land and to enrich it on the surface.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

## CARE IN FEEDING SKIMMILK.

Whole milk is the best of nature's foods, but whole milk is seldom fed. In the operation of skimming the fat is removed, which changes the character of the food very materially. Skim milk is rich in bone and flesh-forming material, but owing to the fat being removed, it is a very one-sided ration, having what is known as a narrow nutritive ratio. It has a great tendency to be constipating when fed alone to pigs. Many farmers have suffered much loss by feeding too much skimmed milk to young pigs when shut up in pens where they could not get to the ground or succulent food, such as grass and roots. The pigs usually look fat and well until some morning, when being fed, some of them will take what is commonly known as a fit and may die inside of an hour. If they do recover and the food is not changed, they and their companions will show a dirty, scurvy appearance on the skin about the eyes, back of the ear and back of the shoulders, and the hair becomes curly, and the pig will have a tendency to go around with his back humped up. This is owing to a deranged condition of the digestive organs, which should be remedied by giving the pigs a dose of raw linseed oil, and then follow by giving plenty of succulent food, such as roots or grass, and plenty of exercise. I do not wish to be understood to condemn skimmed milk for food. It is one of the best of feeds, but it should not be fed in great quantities to young pigs. A little ground flaxseed is an excellent thing to add to it.—Henry Glendenning.

## SUGGESTIONS ON PRUNING.

The following suggestions on pruning are made by Professor Maynard, of the Massachusetts Experiment Station:

1. The knife or saw should never be used on fruit or ornamental trees unless there is good reason for so doing.

2. Train all trees while young with a central leader or main shoot, and never allow two main branches to grow in such a way as to have the weight of the tree come upon the fork of the main trunk.

3. When branches cross so as to be injured by rubbing together, the weaker of the two should be cut out.

4. Sucker or water sprouts should be thinned out before they have made much growth; but if the main branches are bare, or if the head is open in places, suckers should be allowed to grow where they will cover this condition.

5. If large branches are to be removed, make the cut in the middle of the enlarged part where it joins the main branch or trunk and not quite in line with the face of the main branch or trunk.

6. Paint all wounds above one-half inch in diameter with linseed oil paint, gas tar or grafting wax.

7. Never cut away the main branches of a tree if it can be avoided, but thin out the head when it becomes crowded from the outside. This can be quickly done with a pruning hook on a long pole, and little or no injury will result, while if the large branches are cut from the trunk the tree is weakened and soon dies or is broken down.

## SWINE NOTES.

Avoid dust in the beds as well as filth.

A herd of large and small pigs will not produce an even lot of pigs.

The hog to thrive best must be given food that will build up the system evenly.

The food should not be too heating or concentrated.

The cheapest pork is made by the use of clover pasture.

Sows in pig should have plenty of exercise if they are to keep healthy.

A brood sow should have strong, tough bones.

To secure good pigs the selection of the male is of the first importance.

Hogs can be grown with profit on any farm that will grow clover.

The best and safest way to give a pig medicine is with his feed.

## The Wrong Girl.

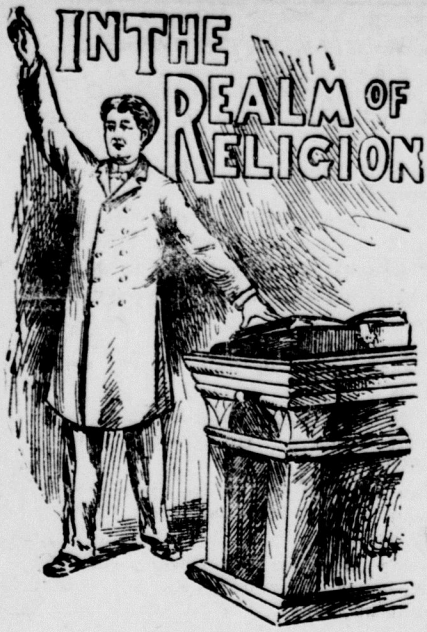
Miss Passay (with affected indignation)—Mr. Huggard caught me in the dark hall last evening and kissed me.

Miss Pepprey—Oh, I wouldn't blame him.

Miss Passay—Why shouldn't I blame him?

Miss Pepprey—You say the hall was dark; it was undoubtedly an accident.—Philadelphia Press.





#### Turned by a Voice.

Spurgeon, the great London preacher, was once asked to speak in the Crystal Palace at Sydenham. He feared that he had not the ability to fill the great area, and went one morning to test his voice.

Standing alone, he said aloud, earnestly and solemnly, "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." Then he went away.

Twenty-five years later, his brother was called to see an artisan on his dying bed. In response to the question as to whether he was a Christian, he said that he had been a Christian for twenty-five years. At that time, he said, he was working in the dome of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, and was alone in the building. He was then an unbeliever and a wicked man. Suddenly there came to him, clearly and distinctly, a mighty voice, saying, "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." The man felt convicted of his own sin and was a Christian from that time forth.

#### Fidelity to Duty.

Almost the only thing veritably noble, distinguished, desirable, and of boundless honor is to serve. One of the chief necessities of a life worth living is to find a good master or a good cause, and serve him or it to the last point of self-imposed fidelity. We are all of us servants, or ought to be, and the motto inscribed under the proudest crest of knighthood known to the world is that of each succeeding Prince of Wales, "Ich Dien." That service differs in degree and dignity cannot of course, be denied. There are splendid services which glorify the lowest detail, and there are services which would be ignoble if duty, which turns everything into what is divine, did not redeem them. The highest of all authorities lays it down: "Let him that is greatest among you be servant of all;" and it is very certain that the only safe way by which we can learn to command is to begin by learning to obey.—Sir Edwin Arnold.

#### Doing One's Best.

Whether you're rich or poor, you may be a fool in the eyes of some people. But you can stand it if you know that, no matter how weak you may seem in your own eyes or in the eyes of others, at any rate you're the Lords. One may make mistakes, and steer a course that in the eyes of others may look supremely foolish. For no man is infallible, either in knowledge or in wisdom. But, if in the honest attempt to do his best one should seem in the eyes of others a fool, it is comforting to feel that he is making his mistakes in the service of the Lord. And God will not be hard on him who makes his blunders while doing his best.—Rev. F. W. Murray.

#### The Joy of Pardon.

What a heavy burden sin is when it is not pardoned. Two sorts of consciences feel the burden of sin; a tender conscience and a wounded conscience. It is grievous to a tender heart that values the love of God to lie under the guilt of sin, and to be obnoxious to his wrath and displeasure. Broken bones are sensible of the least weight, and certainly a broken heart cannot make light of sin. Go to wounded consciences and ask of them what sin is. A wounded spirit, who can bear it. Oh, the blessedness of being relieved of this burden.—Manton.

#### Help Others.

Let us try to touch other lives on the positive and helpful side. Do not talk of your ailments, your worries, your disappointments. Do not add these by communication to the troubles of your fellows, and thus help them to despondency. Tell of the truth you have had a vision of, of the unexpected good that has befallen you, of the sunshine that has bespread your path. Life has its troublesome side, but it only becomes the greater part of life through our persistent contemplation of it to the exclusion of what is brighter.—Our Young Folks.

#### Value of Prayer.

Learn to entwine with prayers the small cares, the trifling sorrows, the little wants of daily life. Whatever affects you—be it a changed look, and altered tone, an unkind word, a wrong, a wound, a demand you cannot meet, a sorrow you cannot disclose—turn it into prayer and send it up to God. Disclosures you may not make to man you can make to the Lord. Only give yourself to prayer, what ever be the occasion that calls for it.

#### THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.

Thought Best for Children to Have Juvenile Diseases and Get Through. "Mary, be sure that you don't take the baby near any of the Scott children. Their youngest child has the

measles." With this injunction to her nurse-maid Mrs. Spencer returned to her sewing.

"That reminds me," said Mr. Wilson her father, "of the way it was when I was young."

Mrs. Spencer continued her sewing, but prepared to listen, and Dorothy, the daughter of the house, closed her book.

"I was only a boy of 8," Mr. Wilson continued, "when many of the children of the village came down with measles. My mother thought this was too good a chance to lose, so she decided to have me walk over to my Aunt Nellie's home, where Cousin John was sick in bed with the measles, and take them from him."

"In those days it was thought better to have children get through with all such diseases, so that they would not have them later in life, when they might have them more severely."

"We lived about three miles from the village. Early one bright morning I set out, I walked along the country road with anything but high spirits, for to a boy the prospect of two or three weeks of sickness is not alluring."

"When I reached my aunt's home I was unusually tired. After learning the object of my visit, she led me upstairs to a darkened, hot room, seated me on a chair beside the bed, and told me to have a nice time."

"Perhaps she really expected me to enjoy myself, but I remember sitting there with a lump in my throat the whole time, for to see John lying there so miserably naturally did not make me very anxious to get the measles."

"About noon my aunt came and invited me down to dinner. Her table delicacies had always before been a rare treat for me, but this time I could hardly touch anything. Her delicious pie had no attractions for me, and although she coaxed my appetite with doughnuts and cookies, I was not tempted, but eagerly drank a great deal of water."

"Then I lay down on a couch and fell asleep. I did not awake until toward the middle of the afternoon. I was so exhausted that I would have remained there longer, but my aunt told me it was time to go."

"So I pulled myself together and started home. I could hardly drag one foot after the other, and my eyes were pained by the glare of the sun. Every little while I would lie down by the roadside to rest."

"When I came to a spring of water I was so glad that I almost cried. I drank until I thought the spring would have gone dry, and after sitting there a few minutes I cast a last, lingering glance at the shady spot, and went on."

"I had no sooner gone out of sight of the place than my throat became parched again. I hardly knew what I was doing. I just kept on, every bone in my body aching."

"Finally I was so overcome that I lay down right in the middle of the road and cried because I had not drunk more of the water."

"There I lay sobbing until I heard an approaching wagon, when I crawled to the edge of the road. It happened that the man was a kind old farmer who knew me. He lifted me up on the seat beside him, and asked me what the matter was. I tried to explain, but scarcely a sound came from my dry lips."

"He set me down at my own gate, and I half-walked, half-crawled into the kitchen, where my mother was preparing supper."

"The only word I could speak was 'Water!' Then I sank into the nearest chair."

"My mother was rather frightened, and put me to bed. There I stayed all summer."

"You see, I was coming down with the measles before I was sent to get them, and of course the long walk made me dangerously ill."

"How times do change!" exclaimed Mrs. Spencer. "Such notions seem downright barbarous now, and yet our grandmothers were smart, capable women."

#### LIKE EXPERIENCED PATIENTS.

Doctors Prefer Man Who Knows How to Be Sick and Follow Rules.

"What I like," said the doctor, "is a patient of experience. Next to no patients at all the greatest trial for a doctor is to have a lot of green hands under treatment. Experience counts in taking medicine, as in everything else. Doctors like a man who falls a victim to disease frequently and loses heavily. He is more amenable to instructions than a person who is draining his first draught at the medical fountain."

"The new recruit to the ranks of the ill is afraid of many things. His eye is untrained and his hand unsteady. He exaggerates danger at every point. He may get the spoon too full or not full enough; he may pour out a drop too few or a drop too many. In his perplexity he sees but one sure way to avoid either horn of the dilemma, and that is to take no medicine at all. He is intractable in many ways. He stays indoors when he should go out and he goes out when he should stay in."

"The old stager who has saturated himself with medicine until his pores ooze oils and tonics is the fellow who brings joy to the heart of his physician. He knows what medicine is for, he takes it faithfully, scientifically and even joyfully. He watches his symptoms and the effect of the drugs. He knows all about his tongue, his temperature and his pulse, and can determine for himself whether one pellet or two is the proper dose. That self-analysis saves the doctor a lot of trouble. Hence the doctor's partiality for a visiting list made of persons who know how to be sick." — New York Press



"Are you the waiter who took my order for that chop?" "Yessir." "Bless me, how you have grown!"

"She says she is very fond of music." "Instrumental?" "Well, it's instrumental in making the neighbors swear when she gets at the piano." — Exchange.

Jenkins—How is your son getting along in his literary labors? Jorkins—Oh, famously! You should see how gracefully he carries his pen behind his ear.—Boston Transcript.

Tonsorial Artist—Your hair seems to be coming out. Freshman—Yes, it is. Tonsorial Artist—Tried our hair tonic? Freshman—Yes, but that didn't do it, though.—Yale Record.

"How hollow it sounds!" said a patient under the movement cure, as the physician was vigorously pounding his chest. "Oh, that's nothing!" said the doctor; "wait till we get to the head."

Alice (aged 5)—Mamma, my appetite says it's time for dinner. Mother—Well, dear, go and see what the clock says. Alice (some seconds later)—The clock says my appetite is ten minutes fast!

Husband—What! A hundred dollars for an opera cloak? Why, it is perfectly ridiculous, my dear. Wife—Yes, I know it is; but you said you couldn't afford an expensive one.—Chicago Daily News.

Teacher—Johnny, write on the blackboard the sentence "Two heads are better than one." Now, Johnny, do you believe that? Johnny—Yes'm. "Cause then you kin get a job in a dime museum and make lots o' money."

"At what age do you consider women the most charming?" asked the inquisitive female of more or less uncertain age. "At the age of the woman who asks the question," answered the man, who was a diplomat.—New Yorker.

Howes—Don't like this cold weather, eh? Why, only last summer you were complaining of the heat. Barnes—Not of the heat itself, but rather because of its untimeliness. It would be all right if reserved for such weather as this.—Boston Transcript.

"You may turn up your nose at me, Martha Ann Billwink, but I want you to remember it's leap year, and Kit Garlinghorn is trying to get me away from you." "Well, I'll just show the freckle-faced thing she can't do that—George dear!" —Chicago Tribune.

"Father," said Kathie, "how much does a quite small bottle of ink cost?" "You can get one for a penny," answered father. "A penny!" exclaimed Kathie, in great disgust. "And mummy made an awful fuss when I upset the littliest bottle in the cupboard!"

"Aren't you ashamed of your indolence?" "Indeed, I am," answered Meandering Mike. "I've been trying to do something for it." "What?" "I've been takin' de faith cure. I've been choppin' make-believe wood wit' an imaginary ax." —Washington Star.

Newitt—Well, there's one thing about the weather. It's always a safe topic of conversation. Borrowings—I thought it was to-day when I met Lendham, but when I started to speak of it he said, "Yes, it's unsettled, and that reminds me of that account of yours."

"Dear," said the politician's wife, "there's a handsome big policeman whose beat embraces Mrs. Swellman's house. Can't you get him transferred to this neighborhood?" "What for?" demanded her husband. "Mrs. Swellman has an excellent cook and I want her." —Philadelphia Press.

The officers of a British man-of-war were entertaining their friends with a grand lunch and in attendance were some typical British tars. A young lady, wanting a piece of bread looked behind her chair at one of the sailors in waiting, and asked him to bring her what she wanted. But he drew himself up, stiff and stern, and, to her amazement, replied, "Can't do it, miss; I'm told off for tatars."

An Up-to-Date Village—"Do you have a good lecture course here during the winter?" was asked of the manager of the Higginsville Lyceum. "Indeed we do," he answered; "and next season we expect to outdo all previous records. So far we have booked one ransomed missionary, one reformed gambler, one troupe of trained animals, one converted heathen, one moving picture machine and one professional personator. We may take on a college professor who wants to speak about the tendency of modern literary thought, but I don't know. It's pretty hard to keep the course on the same high plane of thought throughout." —Judge.

The Other Side of the Story: Singleton—What's the trouble, old man? You look all broke up. Wedery—You would doubtless look broke up, too, if you had a mother-in-law like mine, and she—Singleton—Ha! The old, old story: she's coming to spend a few weeks with you, I suppose. Wedery (sadly)—No; on the contrary, she has been with us two months, and to-day she was compelled to return home. She nursed my wife through a bad case of fever, took care of the baby, attended to the household duties, mended my clothes, and loaned me five dollars on three different occasions. Oh, I tell you, that woman is an earthly angel if there ever was one.—Ex.

#### INDOLENT BY NATURE.

Thousands of Porto Ricans Live Like the Peons of Mexico.

Nature has put a premium upon indolence in Porto Rico, writes John Ball Osborne in the World's Work, for as an American official has remarked a native, while lying in his hammock, can pick a banana with one hand and at the same time dig a sweet potato with one foot. The natives are nevertheless warm-hearted, law-abiding and intelligent, honest and capable in business, public-spirited, and appreciative, for the most part, of the blessings bestowed by their new government. Race prejudice and religious strife hardly exist. There is no alarming intemperance. There are no serious disputes between capital and labor, and there is no marked tendency toward socialism.

Two-fifths of the Porto Ricans are colored, either pure negroes or mulattoes, a proportion which is a trifle larger than in Cuba (one-third), but much smaller than in the sugar-producing British West Indies Islands.

With low rent, light cotton clothing, charcoal for cooking, and no heating problem, abundance of cheap native fruits and vegetables, fresh fish on the coast, and the dried, salted fish in the interior, and with temperate habits,



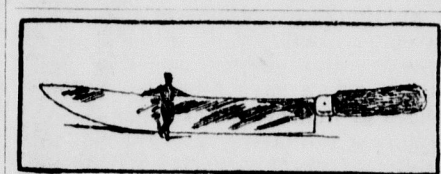
A NATIVE HOUSE OF BARK.

the Porto Rican laborer finds a bare subsistence easily assured unless he is handicapped with an unduly large and unproductive family. Fresh meats are too expensive for him, however; he relies for food on bananas, beans and rice. In fact, 50 bananas or plantains are frequently accepted as the equivalent of a day's wages of about 30 cents.

This condition of the laboring class is far from satisfactory. Thousands are upon a level with the peons of Mexico. They are anemic in appearance; they live in squalid and vermin-haunted huts, constructed of cane or boards, with front and rear doors, and a shutter window, and often with a dirt floor. They dress scantily in the cheapest cotton stuffs, while their children below the age of 7 or 8 years run naked. They use primitive household utensils, and cook with a simple charcoal outfit; and at night their only light is the tallow candle, though, being unable to read, they have little use for better. Such, then, are the masses of Porto Rico, whom the Americans have begun to uplift to a higher status.

#### A GIANT CARVING KNIFE.

The biggest carving knife ever exhibited is on view at the Exposition. This monster blade is 30 feet in length, and has an edge as sharp as a razor. It is made out of the finest steel, and the handle is a masterpiece of the



MONSTER BLADE OF THIRTY FEET.

cutler's art, elaborately carved and beautifully polished. It would take a veritable giant to wield a knife like this.

The blade is a togetherness of American manufacture, and it shows for the first time that American cutlery, which was formerly not as good as that made in other countries, but now reached a point of perfection where it fears no rivalry.

#### All in the Family.

Brigadier General Fred Grant, who is now in command of the Department of the Lakes at Chicago, was recently the guest of the public school principals of that city at luncheon. The chairman, rising to introduce him, made what he considered as a neat little speech.

"When Fred Grant was a boy at West Point," he said, "his father, the famous general, wrote to the commandant inquiring how the son progressed."

"You need have no worry with the reply. Your son is getting better marks in everything than you ever had in anything."

"That is a remarkably true story," said General Grant, when he rose to respond. "I remember the incident perfectly. But, gentlemen, I will not deceive you. There is a mistake of one generation. I am the famous general who wrote to the commandant, and my son is the one whose father had such poor marks. But never mind, Mr. Chairman. It is all in the family."

#### Growsome Violin.

A violin owned by a resident in North London consists of the greater part of a human skull, over which is stretched a piece of sheepskin acting as the soundboard. The finger-board is formed of a human thigh-bone, while the pegs were once the small bones of the hand of a South African native.

Even a professor of mathematics is seldom able to figure a woman's age correctly.

Some men's wealth is fabulous and that of others a mere fable.

#### A PAIR OF MUSICAL WONDERS.



J. A. WILCOX, OF DURAND, MICH.



CHAS. C. HOSCH, OF BISMARCK, N. D.

J. A. Wilcox, of Durand, Mich., is known as the "One Man Orchestra." Plays first and second violin, piano, drum, harmonica, bells and triangle, all at the same time. When appearing in public he generally performs the following program: Overture, violin, piano and harmonica. 2. Light-foot pianist—playing piano, harmonica, drum, triangle, tunes violin, rosins bow, all these at the same time. 3. Plays second violin with one hand and in five different positions, imitating dulcimer on violin and harmonica. 4. Full combination—two violins, piano, triangle, drum, harmonica and bells. Repertoire—Waltz, quadrilles, jigs, polkas, quick-steps. Many special features the musical world never dreamed of. A novelty and a musical treat to all.

Charles C. Hosch performs simultaneously upon harmonica, guitar, bass viol and bells. As will be seen in the picture, Mr. Hosch plays the bass instrument with his right foot. With left foot he plays two bells. The guitar and harmonica he plays with hands and mouth. Mr. Hosch loves music and studied the four-instrument combination for his own amusement.

#### WEALTH OF THE CZAR.

Nicholas II Has an Income of \$50,000,000 a Year—World's Richest Man.

It was reported from St. Petersburg the other day, on semi-official authority, that the Czar had given the equivalent of \$100,000,000, from his private treasury to Russia's war fund. If correct, this is the largest single gift ever made by an individual donor to any cause. But the Czar can well afford it, for he is said to be the richest man on earth.

No living man can tell the full extent of his wealth, not even Baron Friederichs, the Comptroller of the Imperial Household.

The official revenue of the Czar is nearly \$10,000,000 per annum. It is difficult to arrive at it exactly, for it is paid in various ways and under many heads, and the sum total fluctuates from year to year. But \$10,000,000 may be taken as a fair average.

It is only a small part of his wealth, however, and the expense of maintaining his royal state more than accounts for this vast sum. If he depended upon his official income he would find it hard to make both ends meet.

His expenditures are almost incalculable.



CZAR NICHOLAS II.

It is estimated that the magnificent state ball which was given just as the war with Japan broke out cost over \$1,000,000.

The Czar's gifts to the Orthodox Church in the course of the year average over \$2,500,000.

On the other hand, the church turns over large revenues to him, estimated to exceed the amount which it receives. With the exception of the Shah of Persia, the Czar owns a greater fortune in diamonds and precious stones than any man in the world.

When Nicholas II. was crowned a few years ago, the Emir of Bokhara and the Khan of Khiva, his two principal vassal princes, vied with one another in making him the richest gifts within their power.

The Khan gave him a priceless rope of pearls, which is said to be the finest in the world, besides diamonds, emeralds, and rubies. His presents are estimated to have been worth at the lowest computation, \$2,500,000; but no price could really be put upon them.

His rival, the Emir, was not far behind him; and the Hetman of the Don Cossacks, Prince Sviatopolsk Mirski II., came forward with some handsome contributions, as did all the leading nobles and princes of the Empire, to say nothing of foreign potentates.

The Czar is the luckiest man on earth in the matter of "windfalls." His loyal subjects are constantly leaving him large sums of money by will, which are not always accepted. "Delicate diplomacy is required to induce the Czar to accept a legacy. These legacies, when accepted, are never used by the Czar for his private gratification. He regards them as a trust fund, and they have been so regarded by most of his ancestors. This fund is drawn upon for charitable and religious purposes.

Two and a half million dollars were given from it to relieve the starving peasants during the last terrible famine in Bessarabia. But it is not con-

fined to Russian objects alone. The Czar made liberal donations from it to the last Indian famine relief fund and in aid of the negro peasants of Martinique who suffered by the eruptions of Mont Pelee.

"It is impossible to arrive at any exact estimate of the wealth of His Imperial Majesty," said a high diplomatist, "but I should think that, on the most conservative estimate, he must be worth, from all sources, far more than \$50,000,000 a year. This is actual revenue, and does not take into account the huge treasures in specie, bullion, and diamonds which are stored in the vaults of the Peterhof Palace, in the citadel at Kronstadt and elsewhere."

#### WHEN HARRY UNDERSTOOD.

Interesting Incident of the Days of Bad Going for Horses.

With the bad going in the city's streets in the last few days the horses have had about all they could do, some of them more; and it has been, generally, a time to try both horses and drivers, says the New York Sun.

About as hard a crosstown block as any you would find in its neighborhood for teams bound up grade is in Fulton street between Church street and Broadway. Many a team has failed on this grade, and many a good team, with the going bad, has had all it could do to negotiate it.

Coming up here in the usual crush at about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon was a great big team of three horses, a team that looked as though it could haul anything. Halfway up the block it began to move slowly.

The giant middle horse wasn't pulling his weight. He wasn't hanging back, he was not even loading; but his head was now back two or three inches from the heads of the other two.

The driver looked down at the big horse in a sort of mild astonishment. And then he didn't touch him with the whip, nor do a thing to him at all, but just spoke to him.

He called the horse by name in a low tone, intended to be heard by the horse alone, but in a tone that expressed surprise, pain, friendly reproach and interrogation. It isn't possible to put down in type as he said it.

"Harry?"

And Harry heard and understood; and his nose went out two or three inches beyond the other horses' heads and he pulled his share of the load and more, and the big outfit took a fresh and sure start on toward Broadway.

#### Isabella's Crown.

When Jay Gould as a young man was wandering about the country trying to sell books the Queen of Spain was wearing as her crown the valuable possession which now often graces the head of the book canvasser's daughter. When Queen Isabella was exiled she carried with her most of her jewels. One of these was a crown set with some of the finest diamonds, emeralds, rubies and sapphires in the world. A few years ago a Spanish grandee, known to the Prince de Drago, came to America. His sole fortune consisted of the gorgeous crown which had belonged to his grandaunt. The Imperial bauble was offered for sale and was eventually bought by the Goulds for \$125,000. It is now worn by the Countess Castellane.

#### Must Work Harder Than Ever.

"So I hear you have taken a farm fifteen miles from the city. When do you retire from business?"

"Who said anything about retiring from business?"

"It stands to reason you can't farm and attend to business here at the same time."

"Who's going to support the farm if I quit business?"—New York Press.

#### A Mighty Nimrod.

Burd Hunter—Had great luck to-day.

Archie Gunter—Bag anything? Burd Hunter—No, but I brought all the dogs back alive.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.



# THE ENTERPRISE

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SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1904.



THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

Monday next will be Independence Day. Don't fail to celebrate it. This Nation has never in its history been so strong, so prosperous, so sure of its immediate future, as in this year of Grace 1904. We should all celebrate, and celebrate in good, old-fashioned style. The crops are good, the horn of plenty overflows. The prices for all kinds of produce are remunerative; our factories are busy and labor well paid; the savings banks are full. The balance of trade is in our favor. We are at peace with all the world. Our dream of an isthmian canal to connect the two oceans is about to be realized. The continuance of the policy of protection is assured. Theodore Roosevelt is in the Presidential chair and his re-election already settled. So fire the guns and fling the starry banners out and let the welkin ring in good, old-fashioned style on the Glorious Fourth.

Mr. Desire Palany, who wrote the letter signed P. in last week's issue of The Enterprise touching upon the question of a Town Hall, informs us that he has found the business men and property owners of our town very favorably disposed toward the matter and he feels confident the hall can be built. Mr. Martin stands ready to do his share in the way of a suitable site. Mr. Palany suggests that this is a matter which should appeal directly to the fraternal and beneficial societies of our town, of which there are several. We have no doubt these orders will be willing and ready to join in this enterprise as a matter of self-interest as well as of local pride and patriotism.

Mr. Frank Miner is making a fine job of the Grand avenue rock work. When completed Grand avenue from Maple to the San Bruno road will be a well drained and macadamized street. This improvement is an invaluable one. It gives us a first-class thoroughfare through the business portion of the town. It improves appearances wonderfully. It should be borne in mind that this improvement is made by the Land and Improvement Company, not as something required of the company by either its written or oral contract or promise, but as a free and voluntary contribution on the part of the company to the development of the town.

Mr. Miner is also at work putting in the Lux avenue sewer to connect that street with the sewer system of the town.

The California State Board of Trade has arranged for an excursion to the Big Basin on July 22d.

Trains will leave San Francisco at 3:15 p. m., on the 22d and arrive at Boulder Creek the same evening. The next morning the excursionists will leave Boulder Creek by stage and carriages for the Basin. At the Park or Basin five hours will be spent surveying and enjoying the wonders and beauties of that "forest primeval." A bull's head breakfast will be served in the Park and speeches made by Governor Pardee, General N. P. Chipman and others.

Returning a stop will be made at Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz. The party will return to San Francisco on Sunday, July 24th. This will be a grand opportunity to see this wonderful land at our back door and as many of our citizens as can do so should avail themselves of the chance.

## TARIFF HAND BOOK.

Inasmuch as it is settled that the Tariff is to be the predominant issue in the Presidential campaign of 1904, the Tariff Hand Book, just issued by the American Protective Tariff League, becomes of special value. An equal amount of matter relating to the Tariff in its various phases has never been incorporated between the covers of any single volume. There is no question that the Free-Trade can possibly raise which is not answered in this handy book of ninety-six pages. Every fact bearing upon the Tariff and its relation to national and individual prosperity is herein to be found. Statistics covering almost

every field of industrial, commercial and business activity are here presented in well ordered form, all of them authentic, official and indisputable. As an aid to writers and speakers in the current campaign, as well as to students desirous of informing themselves regarding economic facts and conclusions, the Tariff Hand Book will be found indispensable. Price, 25 cents. American Protective Tariff League, 333 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.  
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.  
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.  
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.  
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.  
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.  
Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.  
An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.	July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail.	October 15 to Nov. 15
Hunting with beat one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Deer.	August 1 to October 1
Trout.	April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.	
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.	

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, of any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover	October 15 to February 15	
Mountain Quail and Grouse	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15	
Doves	July 1 to Oct. 1	
Tree Squirrel	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1	
Male Deer	July 15 to Nov. 1	
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited	April 1 to Nov. 1	
Steakhead (in tide water) closed	February 1 to April 1 and September 1 to October 1	
Striped Bass	Three-pound Black Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon	Oct. 16 to Sept. 10	
Loebster or Crawfish	Aug. 15 to April 1	
Shrimp	Sept. 1 to May 1	
Crabs 6 inches across back	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1	
Turgeon and Female Crab	Prohibited	
Abalone	Less than 15 inches round	

## APPROPRIATIONS BY LAST CONGRESS

Statistics Prepared and Published in Accordance With Law.

Washington.—The volume of appropriations, new offices, etc., required by law to be prepared and published at the end of each session of Congress, has been completed for the first and second sessions of the Fifty-eighth Congress by Thomas P. Cleaves and James C. Courts, clerks respectively of the Senate and House Committees on Appropriations. Appropriations for the Army were \$70,070,300, for the Navy \$87,055,140, for pensions \$138,360,700 and for the Postoffice \$172,545,998.

In addition to the specific appropriations made, contracts are authorized to be entered into for certain public works requiring future appropriations by Congress aggregating \$222,891,300, a reduction of \$14,098,559 compared with the contract liabilities of the late session of the Fifty-seventh Congress. The contract liabilities are mainly owing to the Navy, amounting to \$21,100,000.

The new offices and employment specifically will show a net increase of 8015 in number and \$5,431,865 in amount. The increase, including 214 for the Department of Commerce and Labor; 470 for the military establishment, including 452 for the Signal Corps; 3068 for the naval establishment, including seamen, and 4258 for the postal service, including postmasters, postoffice clerks and railway clerks.

## Body Found in a Pickling Vat.

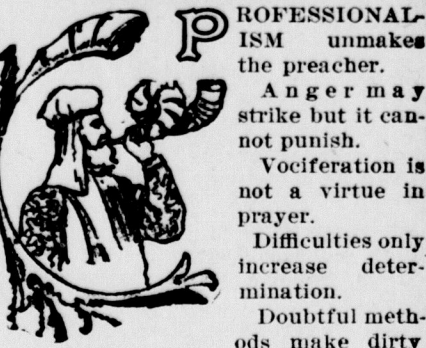
Indianapolis, Ind.—The body of George K. Gardiner, who was well-known in Cincinnati politics and who disappeared from his home in Cincinnati April 1st, was found in the pickling vat in a medical college. The body was not identified by the local authorities at the time of death and was turned over to the college by State authority. The body will be returned to Cincinnati for burial.

## Long Sentence for Attempted Robbery.

Visalia.—O. L. McCarl, who held up and attempted to rob T. J. Brundage, a merchant of Farmersville, this county, has been sentenced by Judge W. B. Wallace to serve thirteen years in Folsom Penitentiary.

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



PROFESSIONALISM unmakes the preacher.

Anger may strike but it cannot punish.  
Vociferation is not a virtue in prayer.  
Difficulties only increase determination.  
Doubtful methods make dirty money.

The one thing that love hates is hate.

There are possibilities of the fairest among 10,000 even in the chief of sinners.

The warfare may be in this world, but the battle is the Lord's and His banner is love.

If you will train your sermon on some target God will take care of the powder and shot.

A little real resolution against evil would do much more good than many written resolutions.

A man's force in this world is frequently in the inverse proportion to his fashionableness.

The pessimist is the man who thinks the world is lost because he is not personally conducting it.

Lifting up empty hands when they might be filled is not the same thing as lifting up holy hands.

Science may seem to swing away from Christ, but, followed far enough, it will end at His feet.

Many sermons are singular failures because they are preached in the singular number, first person.

It is no use leading some sheep into green pastures; they would only sigh for the briars over the fence.

When it is our meat and drink to do His will it will never be His will that we should lack meat and drink.

It is easier to place an obstacle in the way of your child confessing Christ to-day than it will be to remove it to-morrow.

## COMMON SENSE IN FASHION.

Man Is Hardly in a Position to Criticize Feminine Attire.

Ever since Mother Eve caused the question of "Wherewithal shall we be clothed?" to become one of paramount importance to the human race, the evolution of dress has been in progress and one and all have we bowed the neck to fashion. It has long been a masculine habit to point to this slavish allegiance to style and its changes as a distinctively feminine characteristic, and especially to remark upon the fact that fashion and hygiene rarely go hand in hand. A newspaper humorist asks: "Are the fashionable sleeves this season to be too tight or too loose?" And between fashion and comfort there seems to yawn an impassable gulf.

As long as man retains his present ridiculous and inartistic costume, he is hardly in a position to criticize feminine attire, declares Robert Webster Jones. It would be difficult to imagine anything less aesthetic than the "stovepipe" silk hat or the baggy trousers of the present day and generation. There have been no striking changes or improvements in man's attire during the last fifty years, but in that period dress reform for women has made distinct advances. The most noticeable of these probably has been the almost general adoption of the short skirt for street wear, and physicians say that the gain in the feminine health is already apparent. For this reform our business women are responsible in large measure, although the use of the short skirt in golf and other athletics has not been without its wholesome influence. Shoe dealers tell us that it is only within the last few years that thick-soled shoes for women have become popular, and that their sale now, during the winter and spring months, is very large. Another evidence of common sense. The extremely tight lacing of our grandmothers and the "wasp waist" have fallen into disfavor among sensible women. Other reforms in the matter of dress might be noted, but it is very evident that fashion and comfort are no longer incompatible in feminine attire.—Housekeeper.

## Porto Rican Butter Boy.

Every morning the people of the large towns of Porto Rico are awakened by little merchants crying "Butter! Butter of the country!"

These are the butter boys, who go trotting in each morning as soon as the tropical dawn begins, to sell the native butter which has been made by their mothers the day before.

Each little merchant carries a plate on his head, balancing it expertly like a juggler, and never bothering to steady it with his hand, whether he is running or making change.

The plate contains about fifty or sixty "pats" of the stuff. It isn't very good, although it seems delicious to the Porto Ricans, because their climate is not adapted for keeping butter well; so they are accustomed to an article that would seem rancid and strong to the luckier persons in the North.

The "pats" are very small, weighing less than one ounce each, and they sell for about 1 cent. The customers of the butter boys usually buy just enough to serve for one meal.

The butter boys' mothers don't make this butter in a churn. They merely shake milk or cream in a big jar till it is fairly solid. Then they put in lots of salt and send it to town.—Minneapolis Times.

## MAN WHO LIVES WITHOUT SLEEP.

Albert E. Hochin Expects to Stay Awake the Rest of His Life.

Trenton, N. J.—Albert E. Hochin, the sleepless wonder of Trenton, is still awake, and according to his own statement, expects to stay awake the rest of his life.

Dr. C. H. Waters of Trenton says Hochin has taken enough drugs in the hope of bringing on sleep to kill an ordinary man many times. He says there is not another case like this. Hochin is never ill, never drowsy, eats heartily and weighs 180 pounds. Physicians have doubted that he has not slept for ten years, and tests have been made to see if he remained awake. One of these was made recently in Philadelphia at the office of Dr. J. D. V. Pollock, who gives the following account of it:

"When Hochin first came to me for treatment I did not believe his story. To satisfy myself I proposed a week's test. One doctor watched him by day and I watched him by night. Nothing resulted from this test. He never slept. His pulse kept normal. He lost nothing in weight and was never nervous. I wanted to give his case to the public at that time, but he would not consent. He has withdrawn his objections now, consequently this statement."

## URGES COLLEGE MEN TO MARRY.

College Presidents Says Graduate Who Shirks Responsibility Is No Man.

Ithaca, N. Y.—In his address to 527 graduates who received diplomas at the thirty-sixth annual commencement of Cornell University, President Jacob Gould Schurman delivered a fierce denunciation of unmarried college men.

"I have no patience," he said, "for the college graduates who deliberately elect bachelorhood. In this country, here there is no place for drones and idlers, the primary duty of every young man is to earn a living, but this is the lowest expectation that can be had of you. It is equally your duty to provide for a wife and family."

"The college man who deliberately leads a single life, whose social circle is the club and whose religion is refined and fastidious epicureanism is not a man. It would not be worth while to maintain colleges and universities for froth like that. Certainly Ezra Cornell contemplated a worthier product when he founded this university, dedicated both to practical and liberal education."

## Pope Admires Japanese Valor.

Rome.—The Pope Saturday received in private audience Monsignor Mugabure, the Coadjutor Archbishop of Tokio, and had a long conference with him regarding the situation in Japan and the events of the war. His holiness expressed admiration for the valor and heroic efforts of the Japanese and satisfaction with the complete liberty that Catholics enjoy in Japan.

## ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

## At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:  
To save all he can.  
To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.  
To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.  
To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

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## One on John Kernell.

The late John Kernell, the Irish comedian, liked in his prime to go back to Ireland, whence he would often bring material, gathered in alehouses and on the high roads, that afterward served him well in dialogue upon the stage.

Kernell once said at a little supper party in Boston that he had met on a summer day in Galway an Irishman driving a horse so thin that it staggered as it walked.

"Why don't you put more flesh on that nag?" Kernell exclaimed, indignantly.

"More, is it?" the Irishman answered. "Why, by the powers, don't you see that the poor creature can hardly carry what little there is on him now?"—New York Tribune.

## Only Too True.

He was a boy of 12 and his sister was about to be married, and the wedding breakfast was to be served by a caterer, an entirely new experience for the brother. In his anxiety lest he shouldn't get his share of the good things, he asked his sister about it, and she, of course, assured him that he could have all he wanted to eat. After she returned home, she asked him how he fared, if he had eaten all he wanted, and he replied:

"I didn't eat all I wanted, but I ate all I could."

## 'Twas Ever Thus.

Smithkins—Say, old man, I've got the greatest money making scheme on earth.

Browning—Well, why don't you work it?

Smithkins—I haven't got enough money to start it.

## Honesty Assured.

Political Manager—Do you think we can depend on Squiggins' honesty and fidelity?

Ward Heeler—I am sure of him. The other fellows offered him only half what we're paying him.—Chicago Tribune.

## WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Kleptomania is always taking.

Territories are often in a strange state.

There is little bluster in the real march of progress.

Young men often lose their heads in winning the hearts of women.

If men did all they intend to do historians would have to go out of the business.

A man and his wife cannot be one unless each gives up half their single whims.

A drinking water microbe must be a natural detective. He is nearly always "suspicious."

Men are still free to be the slaves of passion, than which servitude there is not a worse.

Cheap men are those who consider their honor outvalued by a certain amount of money.

He who merely steals a purse steals trash, but the fellow that gets the contents of one is usually in luck, particularly if the buttons match his coat.

## Mean Man.

Ernie—Poor Miss Olde. She is nearly heartbroken.

Ida—Why so?

Ernie—George asked her to come in the dark parlor while he told her the sweetest story ever told.

Ernie—And he told her a story of love.

Ida—No, he told her a story about honey.

## Misunderstanding.

"My friend," said the good minister, "I hope you take life seriously."

"Not me, parson," replied the tough citizen. "I reckon I'm a purty bad man, all right enuff, but I ain't no assassin. See?"

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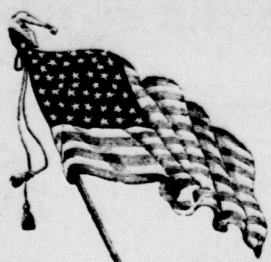
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## TOWN NEWS



Another two-story brick building in town.

The Board of Supervisors will meet on Wednesday, July 6th.

Ex-Supervisor Green of Millbrae spent Tuesday in this town.

Mr. M. French has rented the Berlinger cottage on Grand avenue.

P. Ennos has rented the McGrath cottage in the north end of town.

The ball at the Grand Hotel last Saturday night was well attended.

Mrs. Delia Harrington contemplates opening a restaurant in this town.

D. Palany has opened the saloon in his new building on Grand avenue.

Born—At Colma, Sunday, June 26th, to the wife of Matthew Callan, a son.

Deputy Sheriff Henry Butts spent Wednesday afternoon here on official business.

W. H. Tinnin of Newman, Cal., formerly of this place, spent Wednesday here.

For sale cheap—One stove, dining-room table, chairs, etc. Inquire at S. P. depot.

Quinn & Allen, the painters, are putting the finishing touches on the Palmyra building.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Cunningham of San Francisco paid a visit to the parental roof Tuesday.

Contractor Rollins is at present occupied in renovating the Ripley cottage on Commercial avenue.

Editor Allen of the Coast Advocate has fallen heir to a fortune and has gone east to take possession.

Justice E. E. Cunningham is once more at his post after a siege of sickness covering nearly two weeks.

Several of the band boys will furnish music at the Fourth of July celebration at Palo Alto on Monday.

Mr. W. J. Martin returned Monday from Highland Springs, where he spent a few days with his family.

A party of surveyors have been working at points between here and the Sierra Point House during the week.

Latest reports state that L. Blanchette, the shoemaker, is improving. He is under treatment at the French Hospital.

A party of surveyors has been at work making surveys along the Bay Shore right of way north of town the past week.

John Haveika has resigned his position at the packing-house and will shortly engage in the saloon business in San Francisco.

Mr. M. T. Bresnan of Marysville and father of Tim Bresnan of this place, spent a few days of this week at the latter's home.

We are pleased to note that Assistant Superintendent J. O. Snyder has so far recovered as to resume duties at the packing-house.

Special round trip tickets on sale at depot at all points on July 2, 3 and 4. Good returning on or before July 5th. For particulars inquire at depot.

On Tuesday, June 28th, a baby boy was presented to the wife of John Fischer at this place. Mr. Fischer is now the proud father of six sons.

V. Bianchi, who has been laid up with rheumatism the past few weeks, left Thursday for Highland Springs, where he hopes to regain his health.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Mr. M. F. Healy has been appointed the local agent for the Baden Brick Yard and will carry a supply of brick at all times at his lumber yard.

Senator Healy is making his plans with a view to selling his lumber yard and business and giving his personal attention to his real estate investments.

Mrs. Dora Cohen returned from Fruitvale Wednesday, where she had spent the past three weeks. Mrs. Cohen's health was greatly improved by the trip.

The Colma Athletic Club will give a day-time entertainment at the Colma Pavilion on the afternoon of July 4th. The program promises a good entertainment.

Quinn & White, the painters, have leased the Rehberg building on Baden avenue for the term of one year and henceforth the building will be used as a paint shop.

The officers and a majority of the stockholders of the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company passed through town in two special cars last Saturday afternoon on their way to the plant at the water front.

Chas. Schmidt has sold his interest in the "Postoffice Saloon" business to his partner, L. Guerra, who will conduct same in the future. Mr. Guerra solicits the patronage of the friends of the old firm.

Mr. Rossiter, who held the examinations for the Eighth Grade of our public school, has nothing but words of praise for the way in which the children of South San Francisco conducted themselves during the test.

R. K. Patchell came up from South San Francisco the last of the week for a visit at his fine ranch on the Llagas, but was called home by telegram, Sabbath, on account of an injury to his assistant. — Morgan Hill Sun-Thurs.

Sheriff J. H. Mansfield of this county is preparing to erect a large busi-

ness structure on one of the prominent corners in Palo Alto. It will be constructed of brick and sandstone, and will be one of the most pretentious structures in that thriving city. — San Mateo Times.

Landlord G. Welch has sold his interest of the Verandah Hotel business to his partner, Mr. Frank Lawler of San Francisco. Mr. Lawler is an experienced hotel man and will no doubt make a success of the business at this place. Mr. Welch, we understand, will remove to San Francisco, where he will reside in the future.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

A very pleasant party was given at the Miner residence on Commercial avenue on Friday evening of last week, in honor of Miss Sadie Burdick, who is spending some two weeks visiting at the Miner home. Some fifteen guests were present and the evening was spent in the playing of games, with music and refreshments, and all present expressed themselves as having had a most enjoyable time.

Mr. Herman Gaerdes, our enterprising merchant, has let a contract for the addition of a second story to his brick store on Grand avenue. Mr. Gaerdes is the sort of man to build up a town. He has his entire business lot, 25x140, on Grand avenue, about covered with buildings used in his business. He has also a dwelling house at the corner of Baden and Maple avenues. Besides the above he has two tenement buildings on Cypress avenue. If all our lot owners would improve their property as Mr. Gaerdes has done we would not have to wait for the boom here.

### Start an Herb Garden

Fortunes in GINSENG, GOLDEN SEAL and SENECA, all valuable plants. Easily grown and ready throughout the U. S. Always a ready market and demand increasing. Room in your garden to grow thousands of dollars' worth. We sell roots and seed. Plant in fall. Booklet and magazine telling all about it 4c. Write today. OZARK GINSENG CO. Jly 2 12t. Dep't W., Joplin, Mo.

### CHURCH NOTES.

Next Sunday the Pastor of the Methodist Church will preach at Butcher's Hall on the subject, "Our Nation's Birthday."

Last Tuesday evening the Epworth League prayer meeting committee met at the home of Mrs. Wm. McMullin. They decided on the following leaders for the last half of this year:

July 3d—Miss Helen Straub.  
July 10th—Mr. Parker Fox.  
July 17th—Miss Josie Miner.  
July 24th—Mr. Geo. Keissling.  
July 31st—Miss Justine Du Bois.  
Aug. 7th—Mr. Chas. Larson.  
Aug. 14th—Mrs. Medora Rollins.  
Aug. 21st—Mr. Fred Du Bois.  
Aug. 28th—Miss Phyllis Young.  
Sept. 4th—Mrs. Clara J. Kingsbury.  
Sept. 11th—Mrs. Emily McMullin.  
Sept. 18th—Mr. Frank Du Bois.  
Sept. 25th—Miss Helen Straub.  
Oct. 2d—Mr. Parker Fox.  
Oct. 9th—Miss Josie Miner.  
Oct. 16th—Mr. George Keissling.  
Oct. 23rd—Miss Justine Du Bois.  
Oct. 30th—Mr. Chas. Larson.  
Nov. 6th—Mrs. Medora Rollins.  
Nov. 13th—Mr. Fred Du Bois.  
Nov. 20th—Miss Phyllis Young.  
Nov. 27th—Mr. Marion Miner.  
Dec. 4th—Mrs. Emily McMullin.  
Dec. 11th—Mr. Frank Du Bois.  
Dec. 18th—Mr. T. J. McMullin.  
Dec. 25th—The Pastor.  
These meetings are held at 6:30 p. m. Sundays and all are welcome.

### REAL ESTATE NOTES.

M. F. Healy has purchased lot 16 in block 128.

Contractor Johnson has the frame up of the two-story building to be erected on the Murphy property.

Thos. Butler & Sons have commenced work on the second story of the Gaerdes building on Grand avenue. This second floor will consist of four large rooms with bath and all modern equipments and will be used as a tenement flat.

C. F. Kauffmann of Santa Rosa has purchased the west ½ of lot 2 in block 125.

Contractor Healy has the O'Connell cottage on Linden avenue enclosed.

### UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., July 1, 1904:

Bankhead, Clarence; Bianchia, Cesira; Coloma, Achille; Espigala, Antonio Jose; Garrity, Mrs. J.; Kennard, Mr.; King, J. H., 2; Shagren, H. L., 2; Voland, Max.  
Foreign—Gibson, William; Marcheschi, Engenio.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

### RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The July water rate must be paid on or before the last day of July. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of August and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

### NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

## NOTICE!

### Inviting Bids For Painting School House.

The Trustees of San Bruno School invite bids for painting schoolhouse and outbuildings, two coats, work to be completed before August 1, 1904. Bidders please visit premises. Chas. Duer, A. McSweeney, Thomas Mason, Trustees.

### CHOICE OF ALL ROUTES EAST.

Is offered by Southern Pacific. You want the best—the one that suits you best. Don't make any arrangements until you have learned of the magnificent limited trains and personally conducted excursions in new Pullman tourist cars of our different routes. G. W. Holston, Southern Pacific Agent South San Francisco, will sell you a ticket, reserve you a berth, or write to Paul Shoup, D. F. and P. A., 6 South First street, San Jose. tf

### REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

### MOTHS STOP TROLLEY CARS.

Swarms of Them Sweep Down on the City of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia. — Moth millers by hundreds of thousands descended upon the northeast section of this city Tuesday night. They invaded houses, ice cream parlors and saloons, put out the arc lights and stopped the trolley cars. Kensington looked as though it were in a snowstorm. Joseph Miller, who lives on Palmer street, was walking on Kensington avenue. "I'm shot," he cried, and fell over. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital and the surgeons were puzzled until one of them pulled a moth out of the man's ear. Where the moths came from is a mystery.

All the ice cream parlors and saloons in Kensington, Tacony and Frankford were soon abandoned. The moths covered the ice cream or found sweeter oblivion in the schooners as they passed over the northeast bars. It was around the arc lights that the moths centered, and heaps of them falling on the tracks stopped the trolleys.

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Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,

Redwood City, Cal.

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Slaughterers here are now drawing exclusively on California grassed cattle for their supplies, all grades being offered freely, and prices on well fattened stock remain steady, with variable market for inferior grades.

SHEEP—Fat sheep more difficult to obtain in California; some shipments already received from Nevada to supply the demand for fat stock. Prices rule firm.

HOGS—Hard hogs are being marketed in numbers sufficient to meet the demand, prices remaining unchanged.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 grassed Steers, 7½¢@7¾¢; 2nd quality, 6¼¢@7¢; Thin Steers, 5½¢@6¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½¢; third quality, 5¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 200 lbs, 5¢; over 200 to 300 lbs, 4½¢; rough undesirable hogs, 3½¢@4¢; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 4½¢.

SHEEP—No. 1 Shorn Wethers, 3¢@3½¢; No. 1 Shorn Ewes, 3¢. Suckling Lambs, \$2.00@2.25 per head or 4¢@4½¢ per lb., live weight.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½¢@4¾¢; over 250 lbs, 3¾¢@4¢. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market easy—First quality steers, 6¼¢@7¢; second quality, 6¢@6½¢; third quality 5½¢; thin steers, 5¢@5½¢; first quality cows and heifers, 6¢; second quality, 5½¢@5¾¢; third quality, 4¢@5¢.

VEAL—Large, 7¢; medium, 7¢@7½¢; small, 6¢@6½¢.

MUTTON—Market lower—Wethers, heavy, 7½¢; light, 8¢; Heavy Ewes, 7¢; Light Ewes, 7½¢; Spring Lambs No. 1, 10¢; thin Lambs, 8¢@9¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 7¾¢@8¢.

PROVISIONS—HAMS, 11¼¢@13¢; picnic hams, 9½¢; Boiled Hams, skin on, 19¢; skin off, 21½¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16¢; light S. C. bacon, 15¢; med. bacon, clear, 10¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10½¢; clear, light bacon, 12½¢; clear ex. light bacon, 13¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$11.50; do, hf. bbl, \$6.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$11.00; hf. bbl, \$5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.50; do, hf. bbl, \$6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9½¢; do, light, 9½¢; do, Bellies, 10¢; Clear, bbls., \$19.00; hf. bbls., \$9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf. bbls., \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Tes. ½-bbls., 50s., 20s., 10s., 5s. Compound 6¼¢ 6¾¢ 6¼¢ 6¾¢ 7¼¢ 7¾¢ Cal. pure 9 9¼ 9¼ 9½ 9¾ 9¾

1½-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s., 1s. 11½¢; Roast Beef, 2s., 1s.

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## IN CELIA'S GARDEN.

When Celia seeks her garden ground,  
With smiling blue above her,  
The little blossoms all around  
Do lift their heads to love her;  
And they with kisses cool and sweet  
In food embraces linger,  
At rest upon her dainty feet,  
Or on her snowy finger.

Now shall a thing of green and white,  
That hath no sense nor seeing,  
Be held more dear in Celia's sight  
Than some poor mortal being?  
Shall blue and red that fades apace,  
In rainy breezes rocking,  
Be counted worthy Celia's grace,  
And I be made her mocking?

Ye foolish buds, that all a-row  
With feigned smiles cajole her,  
I pray you now on me bestow  
The charm that shall control her.  
My heart, that doth each storm survive,  
Nor any frost can harden,  
May flourish yet, and bloom, and thrive,  
A flower in Celia's garden.  
—Pall Mall Gazette.

## A CASE OF GRIP.

**D**R. LOUISE ALDEN, I ask you for the last time, will you marry me?

"Attorney Bernard Holme, I answer you for the last time, NO!"

There was a slamming of doors and a scurry of feet on the stairs. There was also a gleam of wrath in a pair of fine black eyes and a smile of amusement in a pair of tranquil blue ones. The question and answer had been repeated so often that they had lost much of their significance and all of their romance.

Before the young attorney had gone half a block he halted abruptly, turned and retraced his steps. Louise had meanwhile taken up a ponderous tome on nervous diseases and was intent on the study of a perplexing case when a series of vociferous sneezes greeted her from the outer office.

"I didn't come here to make a fool of myself," Mr. Holme began as he thrust his head in at the door. "I came to get you to dose me up. I have taken a wretched cold—sneezed seventy times by the clock this afternoon, and I ache all over in spots as if I had been sleeping on the rock pile. Now don't you dare tell me that it is the grip."

"Poke out your tongue, little boy. Here, you may smoke up while I count your pulse," and she placed the bulb of a tiny thermometer beneath his tongue. "Call it what you like, but it is influenza just the same, and a good round case of it, with danger of pneumonia, heart disease and other complications. Go straight home this minute and have your mother make you a barrel of hot lemonade with a big stick in it. Boll your feet for an hour and then turn into bed and stay there until you sweat it out. Yes, and you must take one of these every two hours," and the woman counted out twelve huge tablets.

"All right, Doctor. I'd as soon die by your hand as by that of any other member of your murderous profession. By the way, you must have me well before Trix comes. So you were in earnest when you said I must fall in love with her?"

"Certainly, and marry her—if she'll have you. She looks exactly as I did when you proposed to me a dozen years ago. Trix is 18 and ought to have no difficulty in curing you of your ridiculous infatuation for an old maid of 30. I neglected to tell you that she will arrive to-morrow instead of next week."

"And I neglected to tell you that I have already met your niece," her companion returned in a tone that seemed to her as unnecessarily flippant. "She was in the same sleeper with me when I went from Albany to Boston last week. While the porter was making up her berth she came and sat with me, and of course we chatted. I recognized her by her resemblance to you, and had no difficulty in verifying my suspicion. I'm afraid I should have fallen in love with her on the spot if it had not been for the contemptible disloyalty to you."

"Nonsense!" Louise ejaculated. "Go home and take your medicine or you won't be able to see her to-morrow evening," and she resumed her study as if she were quite alone. For an hour after the door closed behind her too persistent lover, she tried to read. For some unaccountable reason the words conveyed no meaning. A sentence that at any other time would have been perfectly lucid had to be read again and again before she could grasp its significance. At length, disgusted with herself, she threw aside the book, ordered her carriage and went out to make some professional call. When she returned it was quite dark and the telephone was ringing furiously. It was Mrs. Holme, and in a voice full of excitement she announced that Bernard was very ill, in a raging fever, and that he was going on like a crazy man.

"Bernard in delirium!" the physician cried, and for the first time in her professional career she lost her wits. The carriage had been dismissed, and in a tremor of fright she ran—yes, actually ran to the home of the man for whom, not an hour ago, she had told herself she cherished only a sincere friendship. As she entered the sick man's room, he stretched out both his hands, and with a hollow laugh he exclaimed, "Trixie, my darling, have you come at last!" With that he seized her hand and pressed it to his fevered cheek. "How I have been longing for you," he continued. "And to think that she thought all the time I wanted her."

## THE JINRIKSHA IN JAPAN.



In the latter part of the year 1869, writes a correspondent of the Honolulu Star, I was in business in Yokohama, and as my knowledge of the Japanese language was limited to a few words, I employed when necessary, the Rev. Mr. Goble as my interpreter. Mrs. Goble was a confirmed invalid and could walk about only a little. Happening to see in J. R. Black's auction room an English bath chair for sale, I mentioned the circumstance to Goble, telling him it would do for Mrs. Goble, as a few coolies could pull it along. I purchased it and presented it to him, but the machine was so heavy when it came to drag it up hill a few extra coolies had to be employed.

Mr. Goble was a bit of a carpenter and possessed a fair share of ingenuity, so he took off the heavy leather-covered frame and forward wheel with all its attachments and made two shafts so that a man might get inside of them. This reduced the weight about two-thirds, a light awning was then put on the body, and was sufficient to pull it along and two would pull it up Heght's hill. Shortly after he placed a front bar to connect the shafts together. A carpenter who had a small place at Homoro did the work, and that was the first "Jinriksha." The Japanese were quite taken with the outfit and they started in with a vengeance, and now it is not only the national conveyance of Japan, but also in China and India.

Mr. Goble was an American, born in Massachusetts, employed as a Baptist missionary—original occupation, a shoemaker, but as he seldom got a remittance from his church in America he was glad to do anything to procure a subsistence for himself, wife and two daughters. Mrs. Goble had a small school where she taught Japanese children and Mr. Goble, with the aid of Otorino Sadagiro, made the first translation of the gospel of St. Matthew. As the Japanese are claiming the invention of this handy little vehicle, I write these few remarks to place credit where credit is due.

Bah, she's a cranky old maid, and a blue-stocking in the bargain. I was foolish enough to think I was in love with her before she studied medicine. She can go on rolling pills till the crack of doom as far as I am concerned. No sane man would want her after he had seen you."

For a moment the physician vanished and a jealous, wounded woman took her place. Louise drew her hand away, and it was fortunate for a certain Miss Beatrice Alden that she was still in Albany. Then the physician returned and set to work to quiet the ravings of her patient. Together she and the little mother labored and soon the sick man fell into a tranquil sleep. Then she sent the mother off to bed and alone she kept the vigil. The gray light of morning was creeping in at the windows when the sleeper awoke to perfect consciousness.

"Mother," he began faintly, "I have had such wretched dreams the blessed night long. I thought Louise was here, and she had the faculty of changing herself first into a fascinating young girl and then into a sour old hag. Mother, do you think she cares even a little bit for me?"

"She loves you more than anything in the world, even her darling profession," a trembling voice whispered in his ear, for Louise was on her knees at his bedside and had her arms around him. "I never knew how I loved you until I saw you so desperately ill," the voice continued, and in her heart of hearts Louise Alden knew that she was lying.

When the little mother came in, some three hours later, Bernard informed her that Dr. Alden said he might be ill a long time, with suspicious stress on the "might," and that she could the better care for him, they had decided to be married at once. Mrs. Holme was willing. More than that, she went herself to secure the license and the preacher, for she had no notion of giving Louise an opportunity to change her mind. She had always believed that some day the willful girl would come to her senses and do the rational thing. Now that she was in the humor, the consummation of a 12-year-old devotion could not be brought about too quickly. "If he ever tells her that he wasn't delirious a bit and that we plotted the whole thing, she'll want to murder us both," the old lady reflected.

That afternoon Louise sat, happy and radiant, at the bedside of her husband, who was already clamoring to get up, when guests were announced. "Can I go right up?" a merry voice in the hall below asked. "I thought she would be at the station, and when I could not find her in the crowd we went to her office and the maid sent us over here."

It was Trix; but whom had she brought with her? Overcome with curiosity, Louise went to the head of the stairs. The young girl was at her side in a moment and had both arms around her neck.

"Oh, Auntie darling," she whispered, her face crimson with blushes, "we've eloped. Isn't it simply too delicious? What will papa say? Frank begged so hard, and you know it is impossible to resist the man you love. He met me at Buffalo and we were married between trains this morning. His mother was there to swear that I was of age. Now, Auntie, won't you be good to poor Mr. Holme? I met him on the train last week and I think he is charming. And, besides, it would make things so much easier for me if I could write papa that you were married, too."

"Mr. Holme is suffering with a severe case of grip," Louise said earnestly.

ly, "and you are a foolish child to run away and get married. You will never halfway appreciate your love because you will never see it slipping away from you. But, come, bring Frank upstairs and present him to his new uncle. Then, when my husband gets well we will all go to Albany and persuade your father that you have far better sense than your aunt had at your age."—Valley Magazine.

## OUR RICH IRON ORE.

**Great Wealth Is Still Hidden in Mines of the Northwest.**

Generally speaking—though not always so—iron has been found in rocky, mountainous places, and often at a considerable distance below the surface of the ground, requiring the drilling, digging and blasting usually associated with mining. The ore as mined is usually a big lump that looks like a rusty stone. Such is the character of the ore that comes, for instance, from Pennsylvania, Missouri and Alabama.

In certain regions of the United States there have been discovered, comparatively recently, deposits of iron ore so utterly unlike this, and so unusual in every way, that particular reference to them may be of special interest. The most important of these deposits are located in Northern Michigan and Minnesota, in what are known as the Mesabi and Vermilion ranges. It is not a particularly mountainous country. There is nothing about the place to suggest the presence of iron ore. Indeed, nobody suspected that any was there until one day an unrooted tree revealed the ore beneath it. Yet beneath those woods is mineral wealth the vastness and value of which are yet unknown. For nearly twenty-five years or more prospectors have been investigating, yet how broad and deep and far it goes cannot with certainty be told. This "find" has been one of the most momentous events in the history of iron and steel making, and, in connection with other resources, will probably fix for generations the center of the industry in this land. And important as these deposits are, the United States are not dependent upon them. Aside from the mines of the Middle States, those of the far West, Alabama and even Alaska hold possibilities only beginning to be known.—St. Nicholas.

## Valise Boat.

A boat large enough to carry six persons may be carried in a valise or corner of a trunk. This is because the principle of the pneumatic tire has been applied with such success to boat building. These boats are of two kinds, either of rubber cloth inflated with air and divided into two compartments, or of a series of inflated tubes coiled lengthwise. These are fitted with pneumatic seats, and the oarlocks are buckled on the sides. When deflated they are reduced to the smallest conceivable weight and compass, and the process occupies only a few moments.

Experiments prove that these craft will not founder in the heaviest seas. They are so buoyant when filled with air that they will float a weight of several hundred pounds, while the rubber of which they are constructed is absolutely proof against puncture. This invention promises an entirely new era in boatbuilding for purposes of sport and travel.

## A Testimonial.

Before eating your patent fly I weighed only three pounds. Immediately afterward I tipped the scales at five, and am still gaining. Yours truly, A. Fish.—New York Sun.

## TOWN OF MIXED RACES.

**Facts About Muskogee, the Metropolis of Indian Territory.**

The first impression one gets of Muskogee, the largest and most important town in Indian Territory, is that of a Southern city with a large negro population. The negro predominates, the whites come in next and the red men are often pointed out as exceptions, one might almost say rarities. And yet legally and technically in Muskogee a large proportion of these negroes and white men are Indians and are called such; and this is true throughout the Creek and Muskogee nation. The title Indian includes Indians by blood, Indians by intermarriage and freedmen.

The freedmen are the slaves who were liberated during the Civil War, or their descendants. They were admitted to full citizenship in the Creek Nation and are entitled to share in the distribution of the lands and moneys of the tribe. They can vote for the tribal officers and are eligible to the tribal offices. The Creek council consisting of the house of kings and the house of warriors, is in part made up of negroes.

Freedmen, however, have not been admitted to citizenship in the two Southern tribes, the Choctaws and the Chickasaws, but the United States government proposes to give them forty acres of land apiece, but it must reimburse these two nations for the lands thus presented by a generous government to those who were formerly in bondage to the government's wards—the Indians.

Intermarriage between the full-blood Indians and the freedmen has been frequent and extended among the Creeks; somewhat less so among the Seminoles and practically unknown among the Choctaws and Chickasaws. The existence of these negroes in such numbers as in the Creek Nation and under the circumstances creates a negro problem of great importance and greater difficulty.—Kansas City Journal.

## FIRST SUCCESSFUL PIANO.

**Two Specimens of Cristofori's Work Still in Existence.**

It was a harpsichord maker, Cristofori, in the employ of the Duke of Tuscany, who in 1711 made the first successful piano. As curator of Ferdinand de Medici he had a splendid collection of Belgian, French and Italian instruments to look after, and this undoubtedly aided him, thought the model was so crude that the inventor could never have dreamed a monument would ever be erected in his memory.

There are only two grand pianofortes of Cristofori in existence, says a writer in the Housekeeper. One, decorated in gold and Chinese figures is in Florence and the other is in the Crosby-Brown collection in the Art Metropolitan Museum. Three documents attest the authenticity of this last instrument which was purchased from Signor Diego Martelli. From this feeble beginning a long list of names could be mentioned of men who helped perfect the piano. But Cristofori alone could never have achieved without royalty to encourage and virtuosos to play. Frederick the Great ordered five pianos for his palace where they can be seen at the present day. Marie Antoinette was a patron of the art, and Clementi in England and Mozart in Germany introduced the instrument so it became a part of life. It was in Pleyel's concert room that Chopin played, and our later firms have brought out a long list of artists, Josenoff, Paderewski and others.

What a story in the unfolding of this art! First, Apollo bow in hand; then a monk offering to God his keyboard. The scene shifts and years later Cristofori is explaining to Duke Ferdinand his invention; Bach, the guest of Frederick the Great, is playing on the harpsichord; Mozart is suggesting changes in the instrument. Finally the scene of advanced action in America, the New World.

## OPIUM SMOKER AND CAT.

This photograph, taken in San Francisco, shows a Chinaman who makes his living by smoking opium and a cat that revels in the fumes of the drug. Nearly every visitor to San Francisco goes to Chinatown, and is taken by the guide to see opium smoked. The Chinaman in the picture smokes for



CHINATOWN'S STRANGE SIGHT.

the edification of visitors, and so lives by practicing the vice. The opium is in the form of a thick, viscid liquid like treacle, and a globe of it, taken up on the point of a short metal rod, is heated in the flame of a spirit lamp for a few seconds. It is then placed in the metal bowl of the pipe, the smoker takes a few deep inhalations and drops back on the couch. The cat inhales the fumes of opium with evident pleasure, but draws back in disgust if the smoke of a cigar is puffed in her face. The photograph was taken by flashlight, the opium dens being underground, so that no ray of sunlight or breath of pure air ever penetrates their murky depths.

A man's happiness may depend upon the load he is capable of carrying.

Probably the mule kicks because his owner doesn't use a steam plow.

## Women's Doings.

### Should Wives Be Breadwinners?

Some weeks ago the newspapers discussed somewhat profusely the question whether a Chicago bank clerk ought to marry on less than \$1,000 a year. It was not difficult to see that the main question was how much work the bank clerk's bride would be willing to do, or be capable of doing. A kindred question has been discussed more recently by Prof. Simon N. Patten, of the University of Pennsylvania, who argues that the social problem of thousands of married couples would be solved were the wife to continue a wage-earner during the early period of marriage. When two young people who are earning \$10 or \$12 a week apiece marry, Dr. Patten would have both of them continue to be wage-earners until the husband's income increases to \$20 a week. Then, he thinks, it is better that the wife should give herself up to the home, and that both should live on the husband's income. It is desirable, thinks Dr. Patten, that persons of small wage-earning capacity should be married, provided both continue wage-earners. Dr. Giddings, of Columbia University, seems to have kindred leanings, for though he feels it to be desirable that after marriage the wife be relieved as far as possible from a money-earning occupation and have plenty of time to maintain the home, he points out that the middle-class Frenchman's wife is usually a shopkeeper or manages a restaurant, and that there is no better family life anywhere than in the middle classes of France. In this country he finds that the wife of a foreigner is nearly always a breadwinner, but that American women have no tendency to become wage-earners independent of their husbands.

The American prejudice against wage-earning by married women appears in the effort occasionally made to make the employment of teachers in the public schools terminate with marriage. But thousands of American married women do earn wages, thousands more would gladly do so if they could, and other thousands would be happier and better off if they did. The prejudice against it seems disadvantageous. American men, as a rule, prefer to support their wives if they can. If an American married woman works for pay, it is either because it gives her pleasure or because her husband's income is insufficient. She does not do it as a matter of course. How long she can keep it up depends upon what the work is, and upon other circumstances. If she has children, that, of course, interferes with her wage-earning, if it does not stop it altogether, and general acceptance of a custom which would restrict or discourage child bearing is not to the public advantage. Marriage tends, and should tend, to withdraw women from wage-earning, but it need not stop it *per se* and abruptly. To make marriage a bar to future wage-earning by a woman operates in restriction of marriage, and that is at least as much against public policy as restriction of child bearing.—Harper's Weekly.

### Cheerful Mothers.

There are many conscientious fathers and mothers who make their children miserable by taking youthful foibles too seriously. It is an innate propensity of a child possessed of average good health and spirits to make older people laugh with him; not at him, but at the things that seem amusing to his own sense. And the mother who has the blithe and ready humor to enter into his fun becomes the most fascinating companion.

He needs her rebukes and bends to her correction without ill feeling, while sternness would arouse his pride and ire, for he is assured that she is ready to share all his innocent pranks, and that her disapproval has no foundation in impatience or injustice.

And when the day arrives that "childish things are put away," and the grown men and women look backward to their early home, with what a throb of pleasure they say, when things happen: "Mother would appreciate this; she had the quickest sense of humor of any woman you ever saw." And underneath these light words is the thought, "How happy that dear mother made me, and how I love her!"—Minneapolis Tribune.

### Woman and Literature.

There is at least a difference of opinion in regard to the alleged distaste of women for severe and systematic reading. One critic in the National Review asserts that neither for pleasure nor on principle do they study books which would cultivate their minds and give them broad and stable views of life. Another makes the comforting statement that the good, or, as they are called, the "solid," books taken by women from the English circulating libraries are in the proportion of two to five—a very creditable average. M. Ernest Quentin Bauchart has shown us, in "Les Femmes Bibliophiles," that many rare and beautiful volumes were for two centuries collected and treasured by French ladies, from Margaret of Valois to Marie Antoinette. How far the pleasures of a collector merge into the pleasures of a student is always a delicate point to decide, but Mr. Andrew Lang is of the opinion that some of these ladies loved their libraries even to the reading point. "Books and art," he says, with happy tolerance, "were probably more to Mme. de Pompadour's liking than the

diversions by which she beguiled the tedium of Louis XV.; and many a time she would rather have been quiet with her plays and novels than engaged in conscientiously conducted but distasteful revels." La Duchesse de Montpensier—"La Grande Mademoiselle"—liked only serious and scholarly books. The frivolous ones, she used to say, wearied and plagued her. La Grande Mademoiselle was by no means the wisest of women; but the choice does credit to her taste for amusement. The romances of her age were a shade less diverting than mathematics.—Harper's Bazar.

### Telling Troubles.

Is nobody, then, to confide a trouble to anyone else? And are we never to be sympathetic to those who are unhappy, gentle to unruly children, gracious to the awkward, kind to the uncouth? What folly to suppose so! A trouble that grows, says The Delinquent, Get rid of it before it swamps you completely. Throw it overboard. Refuse to let it remain, undermining your nature or poisoning the very well-springs of your character. But when you wish to discuss it, discuss it only with those who are strong enough to help you. If instead of counsel you make what you call sympathy the object of your search, you will find that the desire for this sympathy grows by what it feeds upon. It is like an intemperance, and will end by destroying your moral system. Examine yourself, therefore, and see whether it be not true that instead of sympathy, you have really been searching after condolence. Sympathy is helpful. It is understanding. In it are included both knowledge and a power to comprehend and set straight in the path again. Condolence is another affair. It soothes, but it does not sustain. It may wet with tears and warm with caresses, seem very precious, very sweet, but courage is never quickened by it nor is hope reborn. Seek understanding, then, not condolence. Go to be helped in your trouble, not to be flattered for your patience; go to have your eyes opened, opened about yourself, not to have them blinded by what ill-judged affection, out of the fulness of a loving heart, may have to offer you in condolence. Seek the helpful friend as you would the wise doctor, not the quack.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

### The Trials of a Too-Tall Girl.

Her tragedy was ridiculous—that was the worst of it. Anyone recognizing it must laugh. Agatha herself laughed—forcibly, perhaps, and even with wet cheeks at times—but she never forgot its absurdity. If the fate that had forced the length of a young giant upon her had given her a giant's spirits as well, it would have been easier. But into her long frame had been thrust the heart of a little woman, all that was gay and caressing and dependent, that had been laughed back in vain since the days when they began to call her Jumbo and to admonish her that she was too big for "that." "That" was everything her instincts prompted. So poor Agatha learned to laugh and to go through life looking on—looking down, rather; for there were few men who did not wince and hastily find her a chair when they were left standing by her side. As a rule she was even quicker at finding the chair than they were—poor Agatha, to whom "just as high as my heart" was the sweetest description of a sweetheart ever penned!—Juliet Wilbor Tompkins, in Lippincott's Magazine.

### If You Are Well-Bred.

You will be kind.  
You will not use slang.  
You will try to make others happy.  
You will not be shy or self-conscious.  
You will never indulge in ill-natured gossip.  
You will never forget the respect due to age.  
You will not swagger or boast of your achievements.  
You will think of others before you think of yourself.  
You will be scrupulous in your regard for the rights of others.  
You will not measure your civility by people's bank accounts.  
You will not forget engagements, promises or obligations of any kind.  
In conversation you will not be argumentative or contradictory.  
You will never make fun of the peculiarities or idiosyncrasies of others.  
You will not attract attention by either your loud talk or laughter, or show your egotism by trying to absorb conversation.—Orison Swett Marden, in Success.

### Fads for Smart Girls.

The smart girls of to-day have a new way of greeting you. It is quite in accord with their picturesque, charmingly feminine, quaint gowns. They never think of shaking hands with you in their own homes in the conventional old-time way. They greet you with both hands, and their manner of putting their little hands into yours assures you a hearty welcome.

The superstitious girl has a substitute for the lucky penny, and by the way, it's the eye of the peacock-feather which heretofore has been associated only with ill luck. In place of her lucky penny she carries a peacock's eye mounted in glass.—Woman's Home Companion.







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Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

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## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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—PACKERS OF THE—

**GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.